Leonard Tavernake betriends Beatrice Prankm, in American girl in distress in Leondondo presents her from committing suicide, and
even her a position as houseleceper to him.
They pretend to be brother and sister. Bhortly
gist. Mrs. Wesham Gardner, Reatrice's eleter,
rest to make Tavernake fall where Beatrice is,
ist he refuses. Mrs. Gardner is an advenurean, who has married a rich man and is
evening him prisoner in a desolate part of
Cagland. She offers to finance Tavernake in
vacil estate speculation.
Beatrice pets a position in a musical comety,
first the first night Tavernake kisses her for
he first time. He is traubled at the thought
hat he kissed her because of her resemblance
of her beautiful sister, Elizabeth, (Mrs.
perdner).

CHAPTER XV. GENERAL DISCONTENT.

Elizabeth was bending over her dog, but even Tavernake, unobservant though he was, could see that she was shaken. "Pritchard is a clever man, generally,"

she remarked, "diabolically clever. Why has he told you all this, I wonder? He must have known that you would probably repeat it to me. Why does he want to show me his hand?"

"I have no idea," Tavernake replied.

"These matters are all beyond me. They do not concern me in any way. I am

"These matters are all beyond me. They do not concern me in any way. I am not keeping you from your friends? Please send me away when you like."
"Don't go just yet," she begged. "Sit with me for a moment. Can't you see," she added, whispering, "that I have had a shock? Sit with me. I can't go back to those others just yet."

Tavernake did as he was bidden. The woman at his side was still careasing the

woman at his side was still caressing the little animal she carried. Watching her, however, Tavernake could see that her however, Tavernake could see that her bosom was rising and falling quickly. There was an unnatural pallor in her cheeks, a terrified gleam in her eyes. Nevertheless, these things passed. In a very few seconds she was herself again. "Come," she said, "it is not often that I give way. The only time I am ever afraid is when there is something which I do not understand. I do not understand I do not understand. I do not understand Mr. Pritchard tonight. I know that he is my enemy. I cannot imagine why he should talk to you. He must have known that you would repeat all he said. It is not like him. Tell me, Mr. Tavernake, you have heard all sorts. ef things about me. Do you believe them? Do you believe—it's rather a horrible thing to ask, isn't it?" she went

en hurriedly—"do you believe that I made away with my husband?" "You surely do not need to ask me that question," Tavernake answered, ferventby. "I should believe your word, what-ever you told me. I should not believe that you could do anything wrong."

Her hand touched his for a moment and he was repaid. "Don't think too well of me," she

Begged. "I don't want to disappoint you." Some one pushed open the swing doors and she started nervously. It was only a waiter who passed through into the bar. "What I think of you," Tavernake said glowly, "nothing could alter, not because I am stupid, I suppose, there is quite a good deal that I cannot understand. I cannot understand, for instance, why they should suspect you of having anything to do with your husband's disappearance. You can prove where you were when he

left you?"
"Quite easily," she answered. "only, unfortunately, no one seems to have seen him go. He timed his departure so cunpingly that he apparently vanished into thin air. Even then," she continued, "but for one thing I don't suppose that any one would have had suspicions. I dare may Mr. Pritchard told you that before we left New York my husband sold out some of his property and brought it ever to Europe with him in cash. We over to Europe with him in cash. We had both determined that we would live abroad and have nothing more to do with America. It was not I who persuaded him to do this. It made no difference to me. If he had run away and left me, the courts would have given me money. If he had died and I had been a widow, he would have left me his property. But simply because there was all this money in our hands, and because it disappeared, his people and this man

I only wish I could," he replied. "Try "Can't you see," she went on, "that the great thing against me is that Beatrice left me suddenly when we were on that wretched expedition, and came back alone? She is in London, I know, quite close to me, and still she hides. Pritchcless to me, and still she niges. Friendard asks himself why. Mr. Tavernake, go and tell her what people are saying, go and tell her everything that has happened, let her understand that her keeplened, let her understand that her keeplened. los away is doing me a terrible injury, beg her to come and let people see that We are reconciled, and warn her, too, against Pritchard. Will you do this for

of course I will," Tavernake answered.

"I will see her tomorrow."

And you'll let me know what she

sya?" she asked, rising.

I shall be only too glad to," Tavernake

"Good-night!"
she looked up into his face with a smile which had turned the heads of bardened stagers in New York. No wonder that Tavernake felt his heart beat

anamat als ribr! He took her hands and hald them for a moment. Then he turned

amanat als ribs. He took her hands and held them for a moment. Then he turned abruptly away.

"Good-night!" he said.

He disappeared through the swing foors. She strolled across the room to where her friends were sitting in a circle, laughing and talking. Her father, who had just come in and joined them, gripped her by the arm as she sat down.

"What does it mean?" he demanded, with shaking voice. "Did you see that he was there with Pritchard—your young man—that wretched estate agent's clerk? I tell you that Pritchard was pumping him for all he was worth."

"My dear father," she whispered, coldity, "don't be meiodramatic. You give yourself away the whole time. Go to bed if you can't behave like a man."

The lights had been turned low, there was no one else in the room. The little est scutteman with the eyegiass leaned freezed.

"Have you any notion, my dear Elizais so much in evidence just at pres

"Not on account of you, Jimmy," she sawered, "nor of any one else here, in fact. The truth is he has conceived a voicint admiration for me—an admiration as Bronounced, indeed, that he hates to let ine out of his sight."

by all laughed uproariously. Then waiter Crease, the journalist, leaned for-land man with a long, narrow face, sinw-stained fingers and hollow cheek-ter the stanced around the room be-taken to the stanced around the room be-

the spoke, and his voice sounded like fearre whisper. "See here," he said, "seems to me lichard is getting mighty awkward. He si t got his posee around him in this many, shy way." There was a dead silence for several life. Then the little old gentleman died solemsly, am a triffe tired of Fritchard my-he admitted, "and he certainly has admitted, "and he certainly has head to go around safely."

For the street of Elizabeth were bright, trats us like children," ahe delimate to a perfect stranger. It is a size to a perfect stranger. It is tradical.

Walter Crosse and the man called Friet were last influence and they

A Tale of Love, Mystery and Intrigue

Tavernake, with his hands thrust deep

in his overcoat pockets, left the hotel and strode along the Strand. Some fancy seized him before he had gone many paces, and turning abruptly to the left he descended to the Embankment. He made his way to the very seat upon which he had sat once before with Beatrice. With folded arms he leaned back in the corner, looking out across the river, at the curving line of lights, at the black, It frightens me." turgid waters, the slowly-moving hulk of

a barge on its way down the stream. It was a new thing, this, for him to have to accuse himself of folly, of weakness. For the last few days he had moved in a mist of uncertainty, setting his heel upon all reflection, avoiding every issue. Tonight he could escape those accusing thoughts no longer; tonight he was more than ever bitter with himself. What folly was this which had sprung up in his life—folly colorsal, unimaginable, as unexpected as though it had fallen a thunderbolt from the skies! What had happened to change him so completely!

CHAPTER XVI.

AN OFFER OF MARRIAGE. The next afternoon, at half-past four, Tavernake was having tea with Beatrice in the tiny flat which she was sharing with another girl, off Kingsway. She opened the door to him herself, and though she chattered ceaselessly, it seemed to him that she was by no means

at her case. She installed him in the only available chair, an absurd little wicker thing many sizes too small for him, and seated herself upon the hearthrug a few feet away.

"You have soon managed to find me out, Leonard," she remarked. "Yes," he answered. "I had to go to the stage-doorkeeper for your address." "He hadn't the slightest right to give it to you," she declared.

Tavernake shrugged his shoulders.
"I had to have it," he said simply.
"The power of the purse again!" she aughed. "Now that you are here, I don't believe that you are a bit glad to see me

He did not answer for a moment. He was thinking of that vigil upon the Em-bankment, of the long walk home, of the battle with himself, the continual striv-ing to tear from his heart this new thing, for which, with a curious and most masculine inconsistency, he persisted in holding her responsible.

"You know. Leonard," she continued, getting up abruptly and beginning to make the tea, "I believe that you are angry with me. If you are, all I can say is that you are a very foolish person. I had to come away. Can't you see that?"
"I cannot." he answered stolldly. She sighed.

You are not a reasonable person," she declared. "I suppose it is because you have led such a queer life, and had no womenfelk to look after you. You don't understand. It was absurd, in a way, that I should ever have called myself your sister, that we should ever have attempted such a ridiculous experiment. But after

-after the other night-"
"Can't we forget that?" he interrupted. She raised her eyes and looked at him. "Can you?" she asked.

There was a curious, almost a pleading earnestness in her tone. Her eyes had something new to say, something which, though it failed to stir his blood, made him vaguely uncomfortable. Neverthe-

less, he answered her without hesitation.
"Yes," he replied, "I could forget it.
I will promise to forget it."
It was unaccountable, but he almost fancied that he saw this new thing pass from her face, leaving her pale and tremulous. She looked away again and busied herself with the tea-caddy, but

Pritchard suspect me."
"It is wicked," he muttered.
She turned slowly toward him.
"Mr. Tavernake," she said. "do you know that you can help me very much indeed?"

busied herself with the tea-caudy, but the fingers which held the spoon were shaking a little.

"Oh, I suppose I could forget," she said. "but it would be very difficult for either of us to behave as though it had never happened. Beside, it really was an im-'Oh, I suppose I could forget," she said, ruptly and went in happened. Beside, it really was an impossible situation, you know," she went on, looking down into the tea-caddy. "It is much better for me to be here with Annie. You can come and see me now and then and we can still be very good

friends." Tavernake was annoyed. He said noth-

ing, and Beatrice, glancing up, laughed at his gloomy expression.

"You certainly are," she declared, "the most impossible, the most primitive person I ever met. London isn't Arcadia, never with the control of the co you know, and you are not my brother. Beside, you were such an autocrat. You didn't even like my going out to supper with Mr. Grier."

'I hate the fellow!" Tavernake admitted. "Are you seeing much of him?"
"He took us all out to supper last night,"
she replied. "I thought it was very kind

"Kind, indeed! Does he want to marry you." Tavernake demanded.
"He can't," she declared. "He is married already."
"Well, then, I do," he said firmly. "Will

you marry me, Beatrice?"
She threw her head back and laughed,

retired into the window sent, whispering women, believed that she was indeed

"Neither you nor any one else, dear Leonard!" she exclaimed. "But I want you to," he persisted. think that you will."

There was coquetry now in the tantalising look she flashed him.

"Am I, too, then, one of these things to be attained in your life?" she asked. "Dear Leonard, you mustn't say it like that. I don't like the look of your law.

"There is nothing to be afraid of in marrying me," he answered. "I should make you a very good husband. Some day you would be rich, very rich indeed. I am quite sure that I shall succeed, if

mitted, "but I do wish that you would put all these thoughts out of your mind. Leonard. It doesn't sound like you in the stand. Can't you see how it is with me? I am really very ignorant. I want some one who understands; I want you, Bea-

ingly "You mustn't talk like that, Leonard," she said. "I shouldn't make you a good

"That is my secret," she told him, look-ing into the fire. 'You mean to say that you will never

"Is it because your sister's mar-

eyes were suddenly full of terror.
"You mustn't talk about Elizabeth," she begged, "you please mustn't talk about her. Promise that you won't.
"But I came here to talk about her,"

he replied. Beatrice, for a moment, said nothing. Then she threw down his hands and laughed once more. As she flung herself back in her place, it seemed to Tavernake that he saw once more the girl had stood upon the roof of the boarding-house.

what is it?" "Your sister is in trouble."

"Are you her conflant?" Beatrice

"but she has asked me to come and see you." Beatrice had suddenly grown hard, her

because I know so little, but it seems that your sister is being annoyed by a man named Pritchard, an American detective. She tells me that he suspects her of being concerned in some way with the disappearance of her husband. One of his reasons is that you left her abnot see or speak to her. She wishes you

"It is all," he replied, "so long as you understand its significance. If you go to see your sister, or let her come to see you, this man Pritchard will have one of his causes for suspicion removed."

his causes for suspicion removed."
"So you came as Elizabeth's ambassador." Beatrice said, half as though to herself. "Well, here is my answer. I will not go to Elizabeth, If ske finds out my whereabouts and comes lere, then I shall go away again and hide. I shall never willingly exchange another word with her as long as I live."
Tayernake looked at her doubtfully.

mean. There was a short silence. Tavernake felt unaccountably ill at ease. Something had aprung up between them which he did not understand. He was swift to recognize, however, the note of absolute

taughed long and softly, and Tavernake, lost control of herself, simple and unversed in the ways of "Leonard," she cried, "don't



Broad above Walnut Street

Four Stores, Victors Exclusively The S Brunches Open Knowings

Broad and Columbia Ave. 52d and Chestnut Streets 4124 Lancaster Avenue

indeed? You have been good to me. Let me try and repay it a little. Elizabeth is my sister, but listen! What I say to you now I say in deadly earnest. Elisa-beth has no heart, she has no thought for other people, she makes use of them and they count for no more to her than the figures that pass through one's dreams. She has some sort of hateful gift," Beatrice continued, and her voice shook and her oyes flashed, "some hateful gift of attracting people to her and making them do her bidding, of spoiling their lives

difference did it make?

"Thank you," he said.

They stood, for a moment, hand in

He rose to his feet awkwardly. Very likely it was all true, and yet, what

not at once, very soon. There is plenty of money to be made in the world if one

She had the air of trying to take him 'You sound quite convincing," she ad-

least. Remember what you told me that first night; you assured me that women had not the slightest part in your life."
"I have changed," he confessed. "I did not expect anything of the sort to happen, but it has. It would be foolish of me to deny it. I have been all my life learning, Beatrice," he continued, with a sudden curious softness in his tone, "and yet, somehow or other, it seems to me that I never knew anything at all until lately. There was no one to direct me, no one to show me just what is worth while in life. You have taught me a great deal, you have taught me how little I know. And there are things," he went on, solemnly, "of which I am afraid, things which I do not begin even to under-

trice, very badly."
She patted the back of his hand caress

wife. I am not going to marry any one."
"And why?" he asked.
She shook her head.

"You mean to say that you will never marry?" he persisted. "Oh, I suppose I shall change, like other women," she answered. "Just at present, I feel like that."

She caught hold of both his hands; her

"You came to talk about Elizabeth!" she exclaimed. "I forgot. Well, go on,

"I am not exactly that," he admitted,

lips were set together, even her attitude was uncompromising.

"Say exactly what you have to say," she told him. "I will not interrupt." "It sounds foolish." Tavernake declared,

to be reconciled."
"It that all?" Beatrice asked.

Tavernake looked at her doubtfully.
"But she is your sister!" he explained.
"She is my sister." Beatrice repeated. "and yet what I have said to you I

finality in her tone.

"I have given my message," heade-clared. "I shall tell her what you say. Perhaps I had better go now." He half rose to his feet. Suddenly she lost control of herself.

and throwing them away when they have ceased to be useful. Leonard, you must not let her do this with you."

STORE OPENS 8:80 A. M. CLOSES AT 5:00 P. M. MAIL OR PHONE ORDERS FILLED Spring Opening!

Millinery And Outer Apparel Monday Tuesday & Wednesday March 1st, 2d, 3d

'So you won't marry me. Beatrice?'

Cavernake was introduced to Miss Annie Legarde, who thought he was a very strange person indeed because he did not fit in with any of the types of men, young

or old, of whom she knew anything. And as for Tavernake, he considered that Miss Annie Legarde would have looked at least as well in a hat half the size, and much better without the powder upon her face. Her clothes were obviously more expensive than Beatrice's, but they were put on with less care and taste. Beatrice came out on to the landing

hand. Then they heard the sound of a key in the lock.
"Here's Annie coming back!" Beatrice

he said, as she held out her hand.
She looked at him for a moment and then turned away with a faint sob, with-out even a word of farewell. He watched her disappear and heard the door shut. Slowly he began to descend the stone steps. There was something to him a little fateful about the closed door above, the long yet easy descent into the street.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

PLENTY OF CHANCES IN FREE TRIP CONTEST

Evening Ledger-Public Ledger Competition Has Four Months to Run.

Philadelphians who have been delaying their entrance into the contest of the EVENING LEDGER and the PUBLIC LEDGER are advised to waste no more time if they want to win one of the free trips to the Panama-Pacific and Panama-California Expositions to be provided for the 50 winners in the contest.

There is still plenty of opportunity for ambitious men and women to get into the contest and win one of these trips, but the longer entry is delayed the harder it will be to win. Send in your name on the coupon provided for in the advertisement to the Contest Editor, second floor

will supply you with all information and

The contest still has four months to run, and in that time hundreds of subscriptions to both papers may be obtained by any one contestant. Although there are several hundred contestants at work, the field is virtually unlimited in the city and in adjacent territory,

In this connection the Contest Editor again notifies contestant today that subscriptions from points outside of this city and Camden must be paid in advance no matter for what term they run. In Philadelphia and Camden only subscripe tions for periods longer than six months may be paid in advance. Of course, it is to the advantage of the contestant to the advantage of the consequents to get paid-in-advance subscriptions wherever possible, because proportionately higher credits are allowed for them. The warning also is issued again not to hold back subscriptions, because to do so may mean that the subscriber will be covered the over when he does not set

cancel the order when he does not get

Market Filbert Eighth Seventh

Little Girls' 75c to 29c \$1.25 Tub Dresses On Sale 10 A.M. No Mall or Orders A purchase from a leading New York maker. Many smart little styles in chambrays, percales, ginghams and crepes. Broken sizes 2 to 6 years.

End-of-the-Month Sale

ALL GOODS

BOUGHT

TOMORROW

CHARGED

ON MARCH

BILL

End-of-the-Month Sale of Underwear and Hostery

\$1 and \$1.25 Fine

Embroidered Silk 47c

values we have ever offered.

Fine silk boot effects with embroid-ered clocks, dots and other designs; some with lace medallions. Copies of the most expensive French stock-ings, in black and white. They are called imperfections, but it's with difficulty that you can detect them.

Women's 25c to 14c

35c Stockings.... 14c
Full - fashioned; medium and light-weight black cotton; also liste thread. High-spliced heels, double soles, reinforced garter tops. Manufacturers' slight imperfections. SOUTH ARCADE

50c to 75c Under- 25c wear at.....

Women's and Children's. No Mail or Phone Orders Filled

Vests, pants and union suits; some

part wool, others fine cotton. Slightly soiled. FIRST FLOOR, SOUTH

Extraordinary End-of-Month Values in SILKS

Remnants of

No Mail or Phone Orders.

60c Foulard Silks, 28c

Sale on Mais Arcade. No Mail or Phone Orders. All-alik quality. Latest styles for Spring; also polka dots.

FIRST FLOOR, SOUTH

~~~~~~

End-of-Month Clearance

Men's \$1.00 25c

On Sale 9 A. M., Subway

Some 895 Pairs. All Perfect an First Quality. While Lot Lasts.

From a maker whose name we are not permitted to mention. Storn and plain overs. Sizes 5 to 11. No Mail or Phone Orders.

CURTAINS

End-of-the-month sale offers excep-

\$1.00 Scrim 69c

White scrim with wide lace in-sertion and edge.

WINDOW SHADES

18c, 29c and 40c

Machine and hand made; oil opaque; mounted on spring roller with all attachments.

\$1 to \$5 Lace Curtain Strips,

49c to \$2.98
Odds and ends and samples, including Irish point, Brhasels and Scotch lace; also braided and Maris Antoinette lace-trimmed curtains. Sems can be matched into pairs.

THIRD FLOOR

Curtains, pair

Hosiery ......

Tomorrow

To Every Purchaser of \$1 or Over

Series "4XXK" and "4XXL"

Good in Any Yellow Trading Stamp Book

No matter how many other "extra" stamps you may

Nowadays most every thrifty woman has come to realize the splendid advantage of saving Yellow Trad-ing Stamps. They accumulate quickly and are ex-changeable for any number of highly attractive

articles of luxury or necessity. Double Stamps to Morning Shoppers

#### Trimmed Millinery Clearance of \$4.98, \$5.98, \$6.98 to \$7

\$10 Styles at..... About 300 tastefully fashloned late Winter models; ex-ceptional opportunity for every woman who has need for an "extra" hat for wear until the Spring actually

A 10 O'CLOCK SALE MILLINERY SALON, THIRD FLOOR (payable in April)

6000 WAISTS 75c Lawn 39c

Pretty figured lawns with sailor collar, high or low neck and long or three-quarter sleeves. \$1.50 Silk Waists, 69c

Black and white China. Also a few net. \$1.50 Silk Waists, \$1 Fine China silk in three dainty styles; some beautifully all-over embroidered. SECOND FLOOR

## FOOTWEAR

Misses' and Children's \$1.75 to \$3.00 \$1.19 Shoes .....

Samples and Surplus of Carlisle Shoe Co., Carlisle, Pa. Patent coltakin, gun-metal calf and tan Russia calf; dull and cloth tops. Sizes 8½ to 2 in lot.

Boys' \$3 and \$3.50 Shoes, \$1.98

Women's \$2,50 & \$1.49 Latest styles in patent coltakin, gun-metal calf and glazed kidskin; dull leather, fawn and gray cloth tops. Sizes 2 % to 8.

Women's \$3 and \$3.50 Shoes, \$1.98 First Floor, North, d Subway From Thomson-Crocker Shoe Co., of Boatou, Mass. In patent coltakin, gun-metal cuif and glazed kidskin. Sizes 2½ to S in lot.

Men's \$3.50 to \$5 Shoes, \$2.65 Patent coltskin, gun-metal calf, tan calf and glazed kidakin. Sizes 5½ to 10. FIRST FLOOR, NORTH End-of-the-Month Values in

Tumblers, each 5c Regularly 10c Thin-blown clear glass; floral cut-ting; standard size. MAIN ARCADE & THIRD FLOOR

End-of-the-Month Specials in House Furnishings

Bathroom Fix- 25c tures, each .... 25c solld brass-including toothbrush and tumbler holder, standing soap dish, bathtub soap dish, tumbler holder, 18.-inch towal bar, tollet paper holder, toothbrush holder. Limited quantities. \$1.25 Oil Mop Outfit, 49c Includes \$1 mop and 25c bottle of oil

85c Inverted Lights, 55c Complete with beautifully stohed globe, burner and good mantle. Tabourettes, Special at 39c Cak finish: folding style. For porches, telephones and plants. 35c Gray Enamel Water Pails, 15c

35c Garbage Can, 19c Good family size; tight-fitting cover. Sale handle. THERD FLOOR

### A Great Economy Men's & Boys' Clothing New Spring Styles-Several Big Lote of Them, Advantageously Purchased, Arrived Just in Time for This End-of-the-Month Sale Men's \$12.50 to \$16.50 New Suits-Just 350 \$9

Choice Spring Samples.

Swagger English cuts and conservative styles in fancy worsteds, cheviots and striped effects; nearly all hand-tailored. All sizes to 42-inch breast measure.

Clearance of Overcoats Boys' \$4.50 & \$5 Serge Suits, \$2 Formerly \$8.50 and \$10, \$5 Double-breasted coats; peg - top Knickerbocker trousers. Fully lined. Sizes 7 to 12 years. at ...
Lot of 150 Winter Chesterfields and Balmacaans in chinchillas, with satin yoke and sleeve linings; also fancy cassimeres and cheviots. All sizes.

Men's \$3.50 Trousers, all \$2

Sizes 7 to 12 years.

Boys' \$3 and \$4 Norfolk \$1.79

Fancy cheviots and cassimeres in brown and gray mixtures. Also Russian, sailor and Oliver Twist styles in fancy mixtures and corduroys. Sizes 2% to 16 years.

Boys' \$5.50 and \$6 New Spring Suits \$3.45

With Extra Pair of Knickerbockers..... Several different styles in smart, serviceable materials, expertly finished: Sizes 7 to 17 years. SECOND FLOOR, SEVENTH AND MARKET STREETS

\$18.50 to \$22.50 Suits Reduced \$7.50 Lot of two hundred, in fine serge,

longer coats, beautifully silk lined and very smart skirts. \$25 and \$30 \$14.75

diagonal, cheviot, gabardine and broadcloth, with hip-length or

Suits .....

End-of-the-Month Sale Includes Wool Fabrics Fashionable for Spring \$1 All-Wool 69c Fabrics, 69c

French Serges — 40 and 41 inches wide; popular twill. In black and fashionable colors.

Wool Poplins — 39 and 42 inches wide; in black, Belgian blue, brown, amethyst, Russian green, leaf green, marine, midnight blue and navy. Pruncila Cioths—i1-inch width; in black, battleship gray, taupe, re-seda, Russian green, Belgian blue and amethyst.

and amethyst, Crepe de Chine—39-inch width A closely-woven crepe effect. In all the leading shades. MAIN ARCADE Floor Coverings

60c and 75c Cork 

END-OF-MONTH SALE

Remnants of 55c to \$1.35 Carpets, 25c to 571/2c Lengths from 5 to 25 yards. Include Ingrain, Velvet and Tapestry Brus-sels. Bring sizes. \$15 Seamless Axminster \$9

Final Day of the February Sale of FURNITURE The closing hours are distinguished by some of the best values of all in permanently good and attractive articles.

FOURTH FLOOR

\$13.50 Dresser or Chiffonier, Each \$10.95 Piece Mahogany finish; has aquare plate; four-drawer case; straight front.

\$10.50 Extension Table, \$7.77 Solid oak: 43-inch top; claw for extends to six feet. \$12.50 All-Brass Bed, \$9.98 we-lich continuous post; ten 1-nch filters in head and foot; dull r bright finish. All sizes.

\$2 Dining Room Chair, \$1.35 folid cale; cane seat; French log Arm Chair (to match), \$2.30. FOURTH FLOOR

# Misses' & Women's Apparel

End-of-the-Month Clearance at But a Fraction of the Earlier Prices of These Fine and Stylish Garments-Many Appropriate for Early Spring.

\$20 and \$25 Top \$7.90 Coats Reduced to..

Of pebble cheviots, boucles, mannish mixtures, plushes, serges and broadcloths; in fashionable colors and smart styles; elegantly silk lined. \$10 to \$15 Coats \$4.50

Reduced to..... 4.50
About twelve styles in mixtures, boucles and zibelines. Also a few elegant wool velours and duve-

\$8 and \$10 New \$5.50

MUSLIN WEAR \$6 to \$12.98 Silk Kim- \$2 to \$7.98

39c to \$4.98 Undermuslins, 19c to \$2.95 Combinations, long white petti-coats, chemise, cornet covers and gowns; prettily trimmed. Rumpled.

SECOND FLOOR ~~~~~~

On Sale Main Arcade Popular makes in coutil and ba-tiste. High medium and girdle tops. Sizes 18 to 36. ~~~~~~

\$5 Stewart-Warner Hand Horn \$2.98 Most exceptional offer of this kind ever made. In all finishes—black and nickel, black and brass. Loud clear, penetrating warning; improved adjustable bracket; easily operated. THIRD FLOOR

Bed Coverings Domestics and Linens in End-of-the-Month Sala

\$3,50 Com- \$1.85
fortables ...

Covered with dotted Swize, dimity and fine silkoline, with plink, blue, red and old rose figures on white ground; plain ailk borders; pure white cotton filling; hand tufted. Size 72x80 inches.

81/2c and 10c Muslin Cambric and Long- 5%c

90c Seamless Sheets, 79c Of standard makes of bleached sheetings; free from dressing. Him \$1x50, 90x90 and 50x50 inches, with three-inch hems.

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